CHAPTER I.

THE DINNER OF HERES, "I '-ve great news for you, Mary. Capta Conway has been here."
"Captain Conway? Yes! And what did he want, mother? What news did

Mary Hamilton took off her black straw but as she spoke and pushed the hair sway from her forehead with a weary gesture. Mrs. Hamilton busied Lerself with the simple ten table, assiduously arranging plates, setting the tea-

the butter buile at an exact angle and smoothing away an infinitesimal crease in the white cloth. "Le-he-he made a suggestion to me. Mary. " she began nervously.

"A suggestion!" Mary Hamilton sat down and eyed her mother expectantly. | me. indeed! And what have I done all "You don't mean that he proposed to you, mother!" she exclaimed.

"Something very like it." Mrs. Hamilton, still keeping herself very busy with the table.

For a moment there was silence between them. Mary Hamilton sat looking with astonishment at her mother. and at last she spoke.

"I suppose it wouldn't be a had thing in the mere way of money, mother," she said slowly. "But-but-ch. mother, dear, you could never bring yourself to do it!"

For the first time Mrs. Hamilton turned and looked straight at her daughter "My dear child," she ex-

"You can't mean that you would like to marry Ceptain Convay!"

claimed, "you don't understan There is no question of my marry Captain Conway. It is-at least never-besides, my devotion to yo poor father's memory should have be you from jumping to any such cone cion. Captain Conway is a good ma and any woman might be honored marrying him. But my heart is in grave, and-and, besides, he did a propose-he does not propose the should consider the question of been

Mary Hamilton stared open eyed her mother "Dear mother," she si gently, "I am tired tonight. The cla dren were very troublesome today, and the rooms seemed more stuffy than usual I feel confused. Do tell me just what Captain Conway did suggest to

Mrs. Hamilton began to pour out the tea with a vehengage which showed how perturbed in mind she was. "Your poor father always said that I was injudicious in telling news," she cried in honest self abasement. "I ought to have seen that you were tired. Here is your tea, darling Drink it at ones and have another cup to go on with The truth is, Mary, Captain Conway has flurried me till I hardly know whether I am standing on my head or my heels and-and I never gave a thought to your being tired out with that hateful school. Oh, to think that my daughter should ever had been a board school mistress, not one remove from a national school, and your father a clergyman in holy orders!

"My dear mother, do explain yourself. said Mary, a fearful sense of coming evil gradually overspreading her. * "Oh, my darling," cried the older weman. "it's all over now-all the drudgery, all the pinching and the nipping! I've said little or nothing because you were slaving your youth away in that horrid, degrading school, but now terly and cruelly I have felt it all, the numiliations, the-the"-

"Dear, there can be no degradation or brugiliation in honest work," said Mary patiently and yet with a dignity which sat becomingly on her tired young face "And what do you mean by its being over? Not surely that Captain Conway wants to marry me.

has made me so happy." Mrs. Hamilton cried. "almost delirious with hap-

"My dear mother," cried Mary, bolting a piece of bread and butter with what was almost a convulsion, "you can't mean that you would like me to marry Captain Conway!

"Why not?" asked the mother blank-

"I couldn't do it!" declared the girl

"Couldn't do it!" Mrs. Hamilton's voice lose almost to a scream. "Couldn't do it! Why, dear heaven, surely you would never dream of flying in the face of Providence by refusing him!

"Certainly I would!" "He is rich!" cried Mrs. Handliton. 'He is old enough to be my father. id Mary "And I doubt if he is rich. Captain of one of the largest steam-

"lie is exceedingly well off. He can provide for you adequately. He has an excellent position".—

"I den't-couldn't-never could love him!" Mary barst out.

"Perhaps not: but you can respect sim!" cried the mother.

"I don't know that I should even do that much," Mary returned. Then she suddenly clasped her hands together and looked appearingly at the excited wom-an opposite to her. "Oh, mother! Don't you understand why I cannot do this spoons straight in the saucers, laying thing? Have you been so unhappy in our little home that you want to sell me to the first bidder? I've been so contented in working for you. Has it all been for nothing?"

"Working for me!" Mrs. Hamilton exclaimed indignantly. "Working for these years? Look at my hands, worked to the bone, cooking, scrubbing, sewing, centriving, hasking my own bits of clothes and never a place to show them in in this desolate wilderness of bricks and mortar! No one to associate with, living a pensioner on your bounty, without pleasures, intersts or change of any kind! And then to have your work thrown in my teeth. indeed!

"Oh. mother!" "It's all very well to say, 'Oh, mother! But I'm speaking the truth. All these years I have strangled and striven for you. And now, when you have a chance of letting me end my days in peace, you turn up your nose at a man whom any woman might be honored by

"You married for love yourself." said Mary in a very low voice.

down the inclination and spoke quietly on the other side of the table.

"Dear mother," she said gently, "cannot you for my sake endure this life a little Langer? After midsummer we shall be better off. Even now we can well afford to have a woman in to do the rougher work-it has always been for you to decide how the money shall be spent. For my sake, dear?

"And why not for mine?" asked the mother fiercely. "Listen! He has laid all his plans before one. You will have n charming house and garden, a couple of good maidservants, a handsome househeeping purse, an ample allowance for your descand pocket manny. There will always be room for me-I am to live with you-to give the benefit of my advice, my experience in houseeping and all such things You will have as much society as you care to take-there will be no anxiety, no thinking about the rent or how to get seven days dianers out of a certain sum. You will have .-

"Oh, den't, mether: please don't!" the girl cried. "I know all these things are a temptation to you, your dear. It I may speak new I may say how bit:

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I may speak new I may say how cer which you may walk forever on one condition. But the condition, dear mather, the condition! Think! It is !. that of reaching the fair parliveness ever your own child's haly. Oh, were we see over her very soul? It means the sections of all that is lest in your child's the -the giving up of ther free "Yes, you! And, oh, my durling, it down her hamer, her and ition, of all her better self. Den't usk me to do it, dear, Pray, pray don't I will work-odi, how I will work! How thankindly and gratefully I will bring you every farthing that I make so that you may be more content, less straitened. Mother, dear, work." Many admitted. "For tenight speak for 1997 For my father's sake, say that you wen't arge this upon me."

But the words of appeal, glowing,

ing; it means nothing. I can't make you marry Captain Conway; indeed, I've no wish to do so. I can't make you see what is best for you, although you might trust your own mother to give you good advice on such a subject. I can do nothing but bear my disappointment with resignation and fortitude. After all, it is only one more bitter pill to swallow, one more drop of bitterness in my cup of humiliation and self sacrifice. I'll say nothing more, Mary, only -only-don't prate to me about love and devotion. I've proved the value of both today. And, after all my struggles to give you the best of education, it's

hard, it's heartbreaking. A sudden thought flashed across Mary Hamilton's mind of certain clerical charities which had from the time of her father's death provided her mother with the wherewithal of living, of the great institution wherein she had received her education free of cost to her mother and because of the position in life which her father had occupied, but she said nothing; she felt that it would be useless.

"So my dream ends," said Mrs. Hamilton bitterly. "It says somewhere in the Bible, 'Her children shall rise up and call her blessed.' It's a fallacy. nowadays at least; for veneration for parents has gone out of fashion."

Mary Hamilton sat back in her chair wondering whether it would be best to let the sterm pass in silence er not. Mrs. Hamilten got up from her place and went blindly toward the door. I say blindly because she went stumblingty and groped her way like a person whose eyes were full of tears. were, however, no tears in her eyes, but a strange sightlessness, as if she had suddenly walked into a heavy sea fog. Then at the door she stumbled and fell, not the sharp fall of a person tripping by accident, but the huddled up dropping to the ground of one unable any longer to keep her feet.

Mary sprang from her seat with a "Mother-mother-you are ill!" she burst out.

The answer came thick and indistinct. "Dying, dying! You have-hilled-met

The girl tried to lift the prostrate woman, but found herself powerless. She sank upon her knees in an agony of apprehension.

"No-no-mother; don't say that! Let me help you-only try to get up I'll do anything to please you-mother -mother!"

> CHAPTER II. DONE IN A MOMENT.

When Mary Hamilton found that her nother had slipped into after unconsciencess, the ran to their nearest neighbors and begged them to come in and aid her. So her mother was with no little difficulty lifted from the ground and carried up to her bedroom, and a doctor was quickly sent for. His fint was given without the smallest hesitation. "It's a stroke," he said, "but it might have been much werse; for instance, if it had been on the other side it would probably have proved fatal almost immediately. As it is, with care, your mother will probably recover and

be quite or very nearly herself again."
With care! Mary Hamilton's heart went down to zero as she heard the two some anxious watchers of the sick, but it meant having an experienced person to tend her mother by day and night Captain Conway's name were we in the world she could not in two ford skilled attendance for her mother? It was a terrible question to answer.

the evening Captain Coaway arrived. that terrible day dawned. eager and anxious as to his answer, | Such prayers, however, are mostly only to be met with the mournful news unconscious. His first words were a suggestion. "You will want a name."

"I shall want some one to lock aft r



"Tean't let you," Legan Mary.

for love and had found the dinner of narsing is half the battle in such cases. for her, was as oil pound upon a flerce her's turn to dust and ashes between as these. I never did believe in make fining .

friends are allowed to make themselves useful to one another in tiples of trouble all the world over. I'll take it all she's well enough to discuss such things. He new I'll be off and will send in a suitable nurse at once. Goodby! Good bless you, my dear!"

He roughly pressed her hand and was gone in a moment, leaving her standing looking desolately after him. She shuddered as she thought of him as her possible, nay probable, husband; he was so binff and burly and grizzled, so loud of voice, so red of face, so deminant. He jarred upon every fiber of her being. But it was useless to fight longer against fate, even in the person of a man who was utterly and entirely distasteful to her. She had struggled with all her might against the sacrifice of her soul's best instincts, but to no purpose. The threads were drawing closer and closer around her, and if her mother recovered and still demanded the complete sacrifice of herself against which she had so passionately fought she had given her word and must carry it through to the very end.

Before a couple of hours had gone by white capped nurse in dainty uniform had arrived at the little house and had installed herself in charge of the case, and when Mary got home from her work the following afternoon Mrs. Hamilton had recovered her senses again and was pronounced to be vastly improved.

Her first mumbled words were as a deathknell to Mary's heart "Youpromised," she said thickly,

"Yes, yes: I have not forgotten," Mary said burriedly. "Don't think of that, dear; only get well and I will do anything you like."

The sick woman gave a marmur of satisfaction and closed her eyes again-Mary turned away and went to the window, where she stood looking out trying to keep Lerself under control. Her face was white and set, her hands shaking and cold. So her mother had not forgotten; the sacrifice would have to be made and she must at no distant time sell herself into a slavery which would be a living horror. And this was the end of all her toil, of all her ambitions, of all her brilliant hopes and vivid dreamings! Small wonder that her heart seemed as if it had turned to water within her; that her soul seemed numb and dead, as if she had lest herself in a deep and treacherous morass from which she could never be extricated, try and struggle as she would.

I need not dwell upon this part of Mary Hamilton's story. The het and dusty summer days dragged drearily by, each one bringing the inevitable nearer and nearer. Mrs. Hamilton slowly improved in health. Mary went to and fro every noble and generous attribute that to her work, the white capped norse reundired in attendance, and Captain character of any man, and her instinct under a great bell weighing 12,000 Conway hovered around the little laurage. Was to lide it, to smooth things over, pounds and to move it to and fro upon hold like a good angel, an ungel with a | to-to no on living the life as the had red, weather beaten face and with a very large circumference.

The end came all ton seen. He spoke nerversly to her one evening, told her his began mother. and fears—a great many hopes it must be owned and revery few tears. It must be confessed. And Mary teld him hen- | What do I care whether she's frightened bins, with tears in her gray eyes, for sterm. which open out endless possibilities of | his goodness to her mother and promisunattainable needs to those who are poorly placed in the world. In her case of her she would do her best to be a What did you marry me for?"

Captain Conway's answer was charalike, for, be the circumstances of life actoristic of the man. He told her with what they would, her work must go on all the assurance and confidence of an just the same. With the best intentions Adonis 20 years his junior that he was perfectly satisfied with her prom- forgetting for a moment her policy of places at once. Yet, how was she to af- ises; that he would teach her to love conciliation. And then -I den't like to him when once she was really his own | write it: I den't like to think of it-Mary shuddered, but allowed the re-At this point the advantages of the alliance which the sick woman had been whole truth by teld, let an inward pressing upon her daughter came promi- | prayer escaps her heart that some thunnently into view. During the course of derbolt might fall and strike her before

fatile. Mary's wedding day dawned ail that Mrs. Hamilton had been seized too roon, and the warning. "Be not shamefacenly, with a paralytic stroke and was still atraid with any amazement," range out deneit. You dr over the heads of an ashen pale bride, who had steadfastly and resolutely refused to allow herself to be decked in my mother while I am away at my bridal affice a rather nervous and rabicand bridges on, who dropped the ring and manifed his yows defiantly after the officiative ministers a mahagany faced grounsman and a frail, chierly lady in a mauve silk who feared upon the arm of a fall young woman in narse's uniferm So the secrifice was completed! To

Mary Hamilton, Mary Conway by then, it passed like a hideous dream, only there was no avakening.

"My darling child!" cried her mother enthusiastically "I am so happy! My dear child?"

"Lata glad mother," Many whiepered back and wood red the while if Ged would ever forgive her for the falso yews she had plinkted, the entrage she had deno to herself, for being the living He that she was

And then be an a life which was an hourly, daily terture and martyrdom. The harband was quick to see that be had unde the gravest of all mistakes. that he had bought the casket, but could not passes himself of the jewel within, to recline that his wife was his, but that her heart was inflyshed work." Many admitted. "For tonight tailes away and would never the his. Mrs. Robinson has kindly promised to even though he were to live for a thoustay with the and today row I hand same Lyente He was grick to learn that find some nice, respectable person's he would never be the number to teach passionate, heartful as they were failed to teach the shallow nature of the woman who is her day had married to teach the shallow nature of the woman who is her day had married to the shallow nature of the woman who is her day had married to the shallow accounts the shallow nature of the woman who is her day had married to the shallow accounts the shallow nature of the shallow nature of the shallow accounts the shallow nature of the sha

the lose almost to a scream. "Couldn't Why, dear heaven, surely you all never dreamed flying in the face providence by refessing him!"

Certainly I would!"

He is rich!" cried Mes Hamilton. He is old enough to be my father."

Mary "And I doubt if he is rich. Captain of one of the largest steam affoat." protested Mrs. Hamilton.

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"He head leave five the best few weeks shift marked it can be the very file of the verbs. They were believed that the resolution of the largest steam and gave-several long drawn ships of misery, calculated to move the heart of a store.

"Dear mother!" murmaned Mary with a very fire of the table.

"And I doubt if he is rich."

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"Mary "And I doubt if he is rich."

Captain of one of the largest steam afform the cream of the fair marked to shift provides.

"What tre

which had come to her all too surely that the senial, blaff, jovial sailor, with on myself and will account to your handed generosity, was in reality of a coarse and calculating nature, which had taken count of every farthing that he had expended and who looked to have payment and interest for every single coin, to hide from her that his geniality too often meant drink, and that his frank bluffness was merely the cover for a vindicative and passionate temper; to hide from her, in short, all

that he really and truly was. It was not until within a few days of the time fixed for the sailing of Captain Conway's ship that there was actually any open disagreement between them, and even then the full measure of her humiliation and misery came upon her like a thunderelap. It happened that Captain Conway had been explaining to her how she must manage about money during his absence. "The rent is paid," he said. "And you can draw £10 a week, which ought to cover the bare expenses. If you fall short at the end of the month when the wages are due - Are you listening, Mary? he broke off in a voice of thunder.

"Yes, Edward, of course I am listening," said Mary with a violent start. "Then what do you want to look like

that for? Do you want to make me think you're pining because I am going? Eah! You're enough to sicken a man, you white faccd cat.

The girl's first instinct was to start to her feet. Her fingers almost without her own will clinched themselves to-



"Edward, don't saif that?" she began n revokly.

gether, her cheeks were as red as peonies until, in her anger at such an insalt, they faded to the paleness of death. Then she remembered her mother, the frail, weak, feel is soul who persisted in valling Captain Conway her dear boy and in attributing to him could by any chance be found in the posing a lad of 15 to be imprisoned

"Edward, den't sey that!" she began erver ly "You will frighten my

"And if d dof" he cried roughly "It's always mether here.

little simple words which give hope to of marrying him or any one else, timple. If the chaking like an aspen leaf in a late. Eggs are best given raw when the

"i'm ghal of that. It's a relief to "You wanted me to marry you," she

said nusteadity "I wanted you! I-I- Yes, and you

had yourself out to please rue" — borne by the stomach Bone marrow of the ox he regards as of greater value then there was a blow-a fall-and are to be avoided. The patient should dead silence, only broken by the acep take small quantities of food between drawn, gasping soin of an outraged and | meals. broken hearted woman.

For a requient he said nothing. Then he secured to pull bimself together, and he put out his hand to help her. "I didn't rienn to do t'int." he said dene it. You draw it on yourself, Mary, but I'm sorry. Klas me and be friends.

the put his hand aside and rese to her feet without mid, and there they tin and 10 parts of aluminium will melt stead facing each other, he flashed and ashamed, she with the mark of his hand upon her face.

"You struck me!" she said at last Her whole face and being were changed. From a passive martyr she had become an accusing spirit. "You-struckme! The words Lissed out like whips the surface with a rod of either of the catting through the nir. The man shrank a little as he heard.

"I forget myself," he muttered cullenly "I admit it. I went to be friends."

The girl's gray eyes were fixed upon him and seered to lask into his very soul "You tald me you would tench me to love you, "the said with intense racious Pepys under the date Sept. 11. scotn. "Your way is tough and ready." 1631: "To Dr. Williams, who did carry I congratulate you upon your success.

"Core-17" the celoud "You are streng for a non-laminer even strong pige us, and do afterward bury them; for a girl, for all my life has been pass ed in sitting ar a deck. You may hill shall be quite covered, that if the tip me if you like I deresny you will, and if the tall hangs out he will take up I shall not round, for at least it will take me out of this. But at any rate I Which is very strange; and he tel's me will tell you one thing. I have hated that he do believe that he bath kided myself for not caring. I have never above a hundred cats. consoi to represely myself for having louthed you. Now, with all my heart, I thank God for it.

[TO BE CONTRACTED.]

The curfew fell was rong last night of o cleck - Notling se sectional result-it just vulge that was all —Freeport

Conversation Without Words

The traveler in a foreign land is not necessarily belpless because he does not know the language. Nor was a correspondent who admits that when he entered Italy his nine words of French and 15 words of German were of no great use to him. He says:

In Genoa I went into a photographer's shop and selected a dozen photographs.

I pointed at the photograps and looked at him inquiringly, which meant 'How much?"

He nodded his head and wrote "14" on a slip of paper. I nodded, signifying "I will take

them. ' He walked over to a calendar hanging on the wall and pointed to 29. Then he walked back and picked up the photographs and shook his head, which clearly meant that he could not allow me to take the ones I had selected, but would have the others printed by the 29th.

Thereupon I pointed to 25 on the cal-cudar and said "Roma," which meant that I should depart for Rome on that

He nadded and then pointed to 80 and asked "Eh?" which meant, "Shall you be in Rome until the 30th?" I nodded violently.

"Hotel?" he asked. I wrote my Rome address on a slip of

paper. In making change he held out 1 lira.

"Poste," he explained. Then I departed. Ordinarily a shop-

er selecting a dozen photographs to be printed to order and forwarded to him at the next town would spend ten minutes or more in making inquiries and giving directions. Our total conversation was just five words. - Chicago Rec-

Muscular Powers of a Beetle.

The following anecdote of a three horned beetle will give some idea of its vast strength of body. A beetle was brought in, and, there being no box at hand in which to put it, it was clapped under a quart bottle of milk, which happened to be upon the table, the hollow at the bottom of the bottle allowing the insect to stand upright. Presently the bottle began to move

slowly and glide along the smooth table, propelled by the muscular power of the imprisoned beetle, and continued its travels for some time, to the astonishment of all who witnessed it. The weight of the bottle and its contents could not have been less than three pounds and a half, while that of the beetle was about half an ounce. So that it readily moved a weight 112 times greater than its own

A better notion than figures can convey will be obtained of this feat by supa smooth pavement by pushing it from within - New York Sun.

The Diet of the Consumptive.

Dr Cutter of New York, one of the editors of The Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette, declares the most important part of the treatment of tuberculosis patients is the diet. It should, he says, estly that the had never thought of him before her mother's illness as a possible husband, told him she had never thought and in truth she was shaking in every. In these, eggs and milk should preponderpatient can take them thus. The albumen of the egg is similar to blood albumen and is digested, or rather absorbed, into the blood without undergoing an elaborate digestive process. The white of the egg, mixed with water, is often tolerated when the yolk cannot be

> used freely and should be spread thickly on thin slices of bread. Heavy meals

Good butter may be

than cod liver oil.

Soldering Glass.

Margot, in some interesting investigations in soldering glass, has established the fact that an alloy composed of 95 parts of tin and 5 parts of zinc will melt "I ought not to have at about 392 degrees Fahrenheit. Becoming firmly adherent to the glass, it is unalterable and exhibits an attractive luster. An alloy containing 90 parts of at 500 degrees Fahrenheit, and also forms a strong and brilliant solder for glass. With these two alloys always ready to hand, glass may be soldered as easily as two pieces of metal. When the glass is heated in a furnace, the soldering can be accomplished by rubbing compositions named. The alloy as it flows can be evenly distributed with a soldering iron. -St. Louis Post-Dispatch

A Dog Story by Pepys.

The following story of a dog of the restoration has been taken from the vome into his garden, where he hath "Mary." he large eat. "You never abundance of grapes: and he did show did care—you've cheated me".— the how a deg that he hath do kill all me how a dog that he bath do kill all the cuts that come hither to kill hit and do it with so much care that they the cut again, and dig the hole deeper.

"The Best Man That Ever Lived."

After hearing so many women express themselves upon the subject we have come to the conclusion that "the best man who ever lived," if he ever marries, will have to take what he can get. The ordinary, everyday sort of